

Alive

Arsonists

[Chorus: Swel]

You can't kill the wise

We gon be here in your children's eyes

And your children's children's children's eyes

We was built to rise and we will survive[Verse One: Swel Boogie]

Who's gettin shitted on?

Who's gettin shitted on?

Who's the next motherfucker to get shitted on?

'Cause if that nigga is me, then we gon get it on

Don't even smile in my face if we don't get along

Yeah that's right, I sound foul (so?)

And maybe even sound bocus, but focus

just notice that I know how it feels to be hopeless

and homeless

But it ain't about hard times

Everybody goes through a struggle that makes ya mind craze

and you thinkin who's above you

but I get up, I don't stay down

I got lot of shit to climb, get with the time

You shit on me? That's fine

I'm at the finish line, now you behind

We in the race and I'm droppin your horse

Everything down my road is an obstacle course

And one by one I see 'em go down

and I'm sweatin to win

Who's goin get the gold

I see the fool is bettin, it's him

So now we're toe-to-toe, eye-to-eye

Will you survive?

My crew will strive, we clever why

We never die

It's true we rise(Chorus 2x)[Verse Two: Jise One]

We stranded on jungles of concrete

Primal fear scuffing my feet

where paper scuffle spear head pens

And rhymes is good to eat

Where two species of snake meet ground

Pound instinct, swamp walkin a leech

a street parasite wedging my soul to heat

Machetero, puro latino
hybrid with hyena
Laugh it off scraping the blood sucka off
Racing a cheetah
key to the world
I walk, I talk in my step
Guerilla suited and fitted who chalk reps
Shitted with hearts knitted
My tribes kept and never slept
Night watch changing my shift
Just in case of deadly concepts
possess a myth that I could sniff
my prev's shadow in my perimeter
Sinister sounds at night
So I hibernate in the winter(Chorus 2x)[Verse Three: Q-Unique]
I stand evenly against all odds
Now at a war with gods
so from the heavens came triggered bullets to dodge
Struggle to survive
It's never ending
My eyes locked on the bonus plan
Though adversity keeps it pending
Food, shelter, riches, hopes, dreams, wishes
But life could be like a mixer
sometimes the fader switches
Watchin as time passes to the last sand granular
Put on to run the streets without a survival manual
I move day to day, unaware but well prepared
digest the proper rations and framed lenses
to help my stare
exists 'cause I'm one step ahead
Never get ahead of myself
'cause one too many steps could be
one step ya dead
I've played many times with the chess master
Lost some of my pawns and sent my knights into shear
and great disaster
I stratagize and move through life's highway
At the end smile with a Sinatra's sureness
'cause I know I did it +my way+(Chorus 2x)[DJ Spin One cuts up]
"it's soul survivor"

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